MONTHLY RECORD

OF THE

FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY

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The Five Points House of Industry.

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Day-School—Every week-day, Saturday excepted, from 9 A.M. to 3 P.M.

Sunday-School—At 2 o'clock P.M.

Children's Service of Song—Every Sunday at 3 1-2 o'clock P.M.

FORM OF A BEQUEST.

I give devise and bequeath unto The Five Points House of Industry, *in the City of New York, (incorporated A. D. 1854,) the sum of* *dollars.*

MONTHLY RECORD

OF THE

Five Points House of Industry,

EDITED BY WM. F. BARNARD, SUPERINTENDENT.

VOL. XXXV. JANUARY, 1892. NO. 9.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

is our most earnest wish for all of our readers. The flight of time is so rapid that it does not seem long from one New Year's day to another, and one wish for a happy year so soon succeeds another that we begin to realize how many times we have uttered the familiar sentence.

Very naturally our interest for the future centers in the desire for the prosperity of the House of Industry, and as we know that doing a charitable deed causes happiness, we may be pardoned if we wish that the New Year may be a happy one to our readers in the matter of a liberal hand toward the Institution. We have reason, in looking back over the past year, to be grateful for the host of friends whom the Lord has blessed us with, and that He has made our joy to abound in the evidences of the good work of the House of Industry. The permanent welfare of so many of our proteges has been brought to our notice during the year, that we feel that we can quote with sincerity the language of the apostle Paul "ye are my joy and crown." and desire for ourselves no happier year than that 1892 be like 1891, as far as the spiritual welfare of the work is concerned.

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(*For the Record.*)

TIME'S WAYS REVERSED.

(A MATURE REFLECTION.)

O NEVER did we dream, when young,
That the best boon, of greatest worth,
Among the treasures that were flung
Broadcast from heaven upon our earth.
Was Time's great length, the slow-paced way
In which hours traveled through the day.

Then days seemed months, and months like years:
One Christmas to the next, an age
Too vast for childhood's hopes or fears,
Harder to think on than the page
Of grammar, or arithmetic,
Or aught that proved one slow or quick.

Long hours for lessons learned there were,
Yet time for wondrous story-books;
Long hours for games in open air,
For rambles in green woodland nooks,
Drinking in health on heathery hills,
And draughts of joy from hidden rills,

But now, Time's ways are all reversed,
He flies with double-winged flight;
Morning is in high noon immersed,
Evening in waves of night;
The strained, expectant heart hastes on
To catch the day,—the day is gone!

Nor is this marvel mine alone;
Oh no—for everywhere I hear,
In utterance sharp, or plaintive tone,
These words of import sad and drear—
(Ah, sad as death, and drear as crime.)
"No time—"No time"—"I have no time."

O happy they, who, looking through
The vista of past years, can say
That every hour was prompt and true
To stamp its impress on the day:
The dear long days of life's sweet spring,
When there was time for every thing.

—*Caroline May.*

JENNY'S HAPPY YEAR.

"FULL well do I remember," said the doctor's wife, "the day that Jane Marshal first came to school. There were but ten of us, and we were like other girls. Our fathers paid our way through school, and we thought we never could endure it when it leaked out that Mrs. Vance was going to take a charity scholar, a poor clergyman's orphan, to prepare for teaching.

Betty Kenneth declared she would never see her; she 'would pass her as though she were the blank wall,' which we thought a fine revenge on the girl for being poor. We all resolved to do the same.

But when the day came, Mrs. Vance led in a thin little cripple, with an appealing face and a hump upon her back.

'This is Jenny Marshall,' she said. There was a moment's pause, and then Betty marched straight up and kissed her, and we all followed her. Mrs. Vance looked surprised and pleased, but she soon led the new scholar out, and then we stared at each other. '*I* can't make war on cripples, said the roughest girl in the class.

Betty's face was red, and she spoke vehemently. 'I know what we will do! She thinks of her deformity all of the time; I see it in her face, We must make her forget it. Do you hear, girls? It is a little thing for us to do—make her forget it?'

If a teacher had told us to do this, we should probably have disobeyed her; but Betty was the wildest among us. We were ready to follow her.

We all went to work. We took Jenny into all our clubs: we told her all our secrets. Not a word or a look ever touched on her deformity, or hinted that there was any difference between us.

If she had been a whining girl, our good intentions might have been thrown away: but she was an affectionate little soul, ready to laugh at all our jokes. People had kept that terrible hump in her mind always, as though that was to be the chief thing in life for her.

She was not clever at her books, but Betty found out that she could embroider exquistitely. Then we asked Mrs. Vance to offer a prize for needlework with the others, and Jenny of course took it.

She had a voice fine and tender as a lark's, and Betty always contrived that people who could understand it should hear her sing. I have seen old men come to her with their eyes wet with tears, and thank her for her songs.

What was the end of it? Ah, it was not like a story or a play, with some piece of rare good fortune coming in at the close. It was a severe winter, and several of the girls had heavy colds, two of them pneumonia. Jenny was one. She was not strong enough to fight against it. She was the only one who died. Yes, her poor little story came to a sudden end. We all saw her on that last day. Betty even whispered to her some bit of confidential news. 'You can tell the other girls when you are well,' she said, nodding.

Jenny laughed; but she looked at each of us, as we kissed her, in a queer, steady way.

'I never was so happy in my life, girls,' she whispered, 'as here with you. Never. I wish I could stay—'

That was all; but when we looked at her dead face the next day, there was a quiet smile on it.

Betty's little effort had made the last year of the tired child's life peaceful and bright, and I thought she surely had carried some of its happiness up with her to the home where her deformity could not follow her."—*Selected.*

PRAYING FOR MONEY.

When we sent out our circular appeal for money a month ago we did not at first, as had been our usual custon, ask the children to ask the Lord for His blessing. We were, however, reminded of our omission by some of the children. They evidently felt that it was a very grave oversight and we were pleased that they so regarded it. We share our solicitude for the welfare of the Institution with the children, and their faith in the protection and supplying hand of the Lord is very touching and encouraging. They put us to blush very often in their unquestioning belief, and are so confident of a favorable answer when they pray that they seem not to be surprised that God has given what they asked for. Would that we all had the childlike faith.

THE OLD YEAR.

If all the old year's days could speak,
I wonder what they'd say—
The snowy days, the blowy days,
The flowery days of May;
The Summer days, when shady ways
Were made for children's feet:
Vacation days, when for their plays
The country was so sweet!

If all the old year's days could speak—
Just think of it awhile—
Would their report bring bitter tears,
Or the sunshine of a smile?
Ah! could they speak from week to week,
Of honest work well done,
Of well-used powers in study hours,
Of fairness in the fun?

Of thankful thought for kindness wrought
Where homes are rich and glad;
Of tender care to give or share
Where homes are poor and sad;
Of pleasant ways in dark, dull days;
Of little gentle deeds;
Of earnest hours among heart's flowers,
In plucking hurtful weeds?

Can the year speak of patience meek
Where grief has stopped awhile,
Of courage bold, for the weak and old
A loving word or smile?
Methinks the year must seem most dear
If thus its speech can be;
O'erfull with joys for girls and boys—
A year of jubilee.

—*Mrs. M. F. Butts, in Exchange.*

OUR CHRISTMASTIDE

features were, as always, particularly interesting to the children. Friends remembered us very liberally with money and goods, so that we were able to give to all of our numerous family some token of the season. Toys, books, dolls, articles of clothing, etc., were laid in store and not one of our "four hundred" went unprovided for. The night before Christmas our children were given full sway in the Chapel. All the chairs were removed and the young folks were the guests of the occasion. Overhead the room was festooned with greens and on the platform stood a twenty foot evergreen tree which was decorated, and at whose base was piled a stock of presents. The teachers of the school gave to each the gift which had before been selected, and their parents and friends who came for the evening, distributed their presents. An hour and more of romping was indulged in, wherein drums and trumpets added noise to the general din, and at nine o'clock our family were preparing for the rest which their evening of play had made welcome. If all the children in New York had as happy a time as ours there could not much more be desired in the way of happiness.

On Christmas-day the usual dinner of turkey and mince pie was set before the children, and in the afternoon a bag containing nuts, candy, apples, crackers, and oranges was given to each, cornucopiæ of candy are to follow on New Year's day.

For substantial gifts we prepared suits of clothes for a large number of our outside scholars. Chickens and potatoes were given to seventy-five families whose children are in our school.

Beside our own children and the families represented, we were given the privilege of furnishing one hundred families, as referred to elsewhere, with the materials for an excellent dinner.

The House of Industry, therefore, gave Christmas cheer to more than one thousand individuals and we are correspondingly grateful.

JOE'S FIRST TEMPTATION.

Deacon Jones kept a little fish-market. "Do you want a boy to help you?" asked Joe White one day. "I guess I can sell fish."

"Can you give good weight to my customers and take good care of my pennies?"

"Yes, sir," answered Joe; and forthwith he took his place in the market, weighed the fish, and kept the room in order.

"A whole day for fun, fireworks, and crackers to-morrow!" exclaimed Joe, as he buttoned his white apron about him the day before the Fourth of July. A great trout was flung down on the counter.

"Here's a royal trout, Joe. I caught it myself. You may have it for ten cents. Just hand over the money, for I'm in a hurry to buy my fire-crackers," said Ned Long, one of Joe's mates.

The deacon was out; but Joe had made purchases for him before, so the dime was spun across to Ned, who was off like a shot. Just then Mrs. Martin appeared. "I want a nice trout for my dinner to-morrow. This one will do. How much is it?"

"A quarter, ma'am." And the fish was transferred to the lady's basket and the silver piece to the money-drawer.

But here Joe paused. "Ten cents was very cheap for that fish. If I tell the deacon it cost fifteen, he'll be satisfied, and I shall have five cents to invest in fire-crackers."

The deacon was pleased with Joe's bargain; and, when the market closed, each went his way for the night. But the nickel in Joe's pocket burned like a coal: he could eat no supper, and was cross and unhappy. At last he could stand it no longer, but, walking rapidly, tapped at the door of Deacon Jones's cottage.

A stand was drawn out, and before the open Bible sat the old man. Joe's heart almost failed him; but he told his story, and with tears of sorrow laid the coin in the deacon's hand. Turning over the leaves of the Bible, the old man read: "'He that covereth his sins shall not prosper, but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.' You have my forgiveness, Joe. Now go home, and confess to the Lord; but, remember, you must forsake as well as confess. And keep this little coin as long as you live to remind you of this first temptation."—*New York Mail.*

NOT BROKEN, BUT CRACKED.

'Twas a set of resolutions,
As fine as fine could be.
And signed in painstaking fashion,
By Nettie and Joe and Bee;
And last in the list was written,
In letters broad and dark
(To look as grand as the others,)
"Miss Baby Grace, her mark!"

"We'll try all ways to help mother;
We won't be selfish to each other;
We'll say kind words to every one;
We won't tie pussy's feet for fun;
We won't be cross and snarly, too;
And all the good we can we'll do."

"It is just as easy to keep them,"
The children gayly cried;
But mamma, with a smile, made answer,
"Wait, darlings, till you've tried;"
And truly, the glad, bright New Year
Wasn't his birthday old
When three little sorrowful faces
A sorrowful story told.

"And how are your resolutions!"
We asked of the Baby Grace,
Who stood with a smile of wonder
On her dear little dimpled face:
Quick came the merry answer
She never an instant lacked,
"I don't fink much of 'em's broken,
But I dess' 'em's about all cracked."

—*Selected.*

ONE HUNDRED FAMILIES

were provided for by the generous-hearted friend who has bestowed the same charity for the last two years, following a custom which his deceased father originated several years ago He gave us leave to draw on him for two hundred dollars to supply worthy families with a good dinner. We accordingly bought one hundred of the best turkies in the market, weighing on the average over six pounds each. Procuring baskets we placed in each a turkey, two quarts potatoes, two quarts apples, one pound sugar, one-half pound coffee, two-pound loaf of bread, and a mince pie. We invoked the assistance of several missionaries in the distribution, and they selected families whom they knew to be worthy, and we stipulated that they should be those who would not get a good dinner from any other source. Tickets were distributed and the representatives of these families came for the baskets. Respectably poor men and women thronged our office, and were speedily made glad of heart by the reception of two dollars worth of provisions. We were struck by the general good appearance of all the beneficiaries, and can but feel that the wishes of our liberal friend were met concerning the worthiness of the subjects, and real good was done in impressing the lesson that the gift of the Christ-child is supplemented by the gifts of His children, to those not so fortunate as they, of the food which is needful for bodily sustenance.

We have taken pains to thank our friend for our share of the enjoyment of making others happy.

WHICH ONE WAS KEPT?

THERE were two little kittens, a black and
a gray.
And grandmamma said with a frown,
It never will do to keep them both,
The black one we'd better drown.

"Don't cry my dear," to tiny Bless,
"One kitten's enough to keep;
Now run to nurse, for 'tis growing late
And time you were fast asleep."

The morrow dawned, and rosy and sweet
Came little Bess from her nap;
The nurse said: "Go into mamma's room
And look in grandma's lap."
"Come here," said grandmama, with a
smile,
From the rocking chair where she sat.
"God has sent you two little sisters.
Now what do you think of that?"

Bess looked at the babies a moment,
With their wee heads yellow and brown.
And then to grandmamma soberly said
"Which one are you going to drown?"

—*New Yor Fashionk Bazaar.*

"TRADED WITH THE SAME."

WE have frequently heard of a plan of distributing money to the members of a Sunday School, to be used in buying and selling and reaping profit for charity, but have never known of its being done before now for our benefit, as the following letter explains was done in South Britain, Conn. We were much touched with the interest manifested and the self-sacrifice which must have been practiced, and desire in this public manner to express again the gratitude we have endeavored to convey by pen.

We think that such a plan must have a most salutary effect upon the workers as well as prove a benefit to the recipients:

SOUTH BRITAIN, CT., Dec. 7, 1891.

MR. HUGH N. CAMP *Treas. Five Points House of Industry:*

Dear Sir—You will find enclosed check of one hundred and two dollars and eighty-three cents, as the results of a Summer's work from the South Britain Sabbath School, for the Five Points House of Industry, N. Y., brought about by the Rev. E. E. Bradly, a student who preached and labored with us for six months. He visited your place saw the need and laid it before our Sabbath-school and this is the result, obtained in various ways, which would doubtles amuse you were to know the whole history. The first outlay was six dollars, by two or three friends, and this is the result. The Lord blessed their labors, products of agriculture were made to pay from 1 to 500 per cent., and some in other pursuits paid even much larger. The Lord blesses his work. Now you or your Supt. please write a letter in answer to the South Britain Sabbath-school (Cong.) in brief, so they may hear direct from you that they may feel encouraged, and perhaps they will do better next time. Send it to me and it shall be read for their benefit and I know it will do them good, and if they don't work for you they may for some one else; but I know this is a good place for funds to be used.

Yours truly, D. M. MITCHELL.

TEAR IT UP.

The good advice of Abraham Lincoln, which is going the rounds of the press, is even better than that often given to those tempted to express their minds in concise and expressive manner, that is to "sleep on it."

"Secretary Stanton was once greatly vexed because an army officer had refused to understand an order, or at all events, had not obeyed. 'I believe I'll sit down,' said Stanton, 'and give that man a piece of my mind.' 'Do so,' said Lincoln, 'write it now, while you have it on your mind. Make it sharp; cut him all up.' Stanton did not need a second invitation. It was a bone-cruncher that he read to the president, 'That's right,' said Abe, 'that's a good one.' 'Whom can I get to send it by?' mused the secretary. 'Send it!' replied Lincoln, 'send it! Why, don't send it at all. Tear it up. You have freed your mind on the subject, and that is all that is necessary. Tear it up. You never want to send such letters; I never do.'"

NEEDED WATCHING.

One of the good friends of the House concluded, about Christmas time, that the Superintendent ought to be watched, for he had found out that the aforesaid official did not own a time-piece. With a generous heart the friend referred to devised a most liberal thing and the Superintendent found himself in the possesion of a gold watch and chain. While the editorial we does not mean to intrude personal matters on the pages of the Record yet this occurrence is referred to lest some, noticing the articles, think the indulgence a sign of growing riches. We have expressed, privately, our gratitude for the watching.

The following we clip from a newspaper, and add, as an expression of our experience, that the House of Industry has found an exception to the rule, as will be seen by our preceding article "Needed Watching."

Each of the more than 50 teachers at Packer Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y., received on Thanksgiving-day, from A. A. Low, chairman of the board of trustrees, a gold certificate of $50. When asked about his gift, Mr. Low said: "I notice that institutions are constantly being remembered, but the men and women who make them are constantly forgotten." Mr. Low is the father of President Low of Columbia.

That Ear's No Thoroughfare.—Mamma: "Robbie, does your ache?"

Robbie; "No, mamma;"

Mamma; "Then why have you put cotton in it?"

Robbie; "Well, mamma, you know you keep on telling me that I learn so little because what goes in one ear comes out the other. So I've plugged the other up."—*Harper's Young People.*

MORE DIVIDENDS.

A FINE looking young woman extended her hand to us on Christmas day, and when we failed to recognize her told us her name, which we remembered belonged to a girl of thirteen, who was an inmate here some five years ago. In a very pleasant chat she told us of her welfare since she left us. She is now earning a good living as a dressmaker in this city. She has made a profession of religion and is a member of a Presbyterian Church up-town and a worker in its Sunday School. She has not forgotten her old home and its influence, and after expressing her appreciation for what it did for her said, "if I were alone in the world I'd come back here and ask you to let me live in the House again." She had previously told some of our inmates that they didn't realize what a good home they have. We expressed our pleasure in seeing her, and assured her that our pay for the work here came not in dollars and cents, but that such as she, who are living Christian lives were our pay.

ABSENT MINDED CONFESSION.

A DROLL instance of the lengths to which one may unwittingly be led in replying to the persistent questions of a bright child, is given in the New York *Sun*:

"If a six-year-old boy who rode on Fifth Avenue in a stage yesterday does not turn out to be a genius it will not be the fault of his father. The latter looked like a prosperous banker, and was reading his *Sun*. The boy, who knelt beside him, was nicely dressed, and kept up a running fire of questions from fifty-first Street to Madison Square. But the father was so interested in the newspaper that he did not listen to these questions, and answered them merely to keep his son from boring other people. The stage was well-filled when they entered, and as the youngster climbed upon the seat, he said,—

'Say, papa, what makes that lady's cheeks so red?'

'Yes, my son.'

'Does she use paint?'

'I guess so.'

'Just like that of sister's that made me sick when I ate it?'

'Yes.'

'Is that gentleman a sneak thief?'

'Shouldn't wonder.'

'Were you ever a burglar?'

'Yes.'"

"LORD BLESS ME WHEN I PLAY."

She knelt beside her mother's knee,
And said her evening prayer;
Her summers were just two times three,
Her face was pure and fair.

First, "Now I lay me down to sleep,"
She said with lifted hands.
All such as she the Lord doth keep,
Their state He understands.

To this were added words her own,
And thus we heard her say
In very sweet and childish tone:
"Lord bless me when I play."

Ah! this is prayer most fitting, meet,
For little child to say:
A prayer that's altogether sweet,
"Lord, bless me when I play."

'Tis right to ask that play may bring
Glad joy to one and all;
That Tom with skill the ball may fling,
That Bess can dress her doll!

That God will keep each naughty word
Afar from childish tongue:
That quarrels, too, shall be unheard,
And all th ngs that are wrong.

Yes, children, pray this fitting prayer;
The Lord ask day by day
That you may have of play your share,
God bless you when you play!

—*Anna D. Walker, in Intelligencer.*

MISSIONARY REPORT.

During the past month I have made 316 visits, and we have received into our day-school 18 new scholars. Our school-room has been full of young aspirants for knowledge, while our tables have not been large enough to accommodate all at once who were eager and willing to partake of their bountiful provisions. The question has been brought up and discussed by the pulpit and the press, "how can we make New York City a better place to live in." We know of no better way than by feeding and caring for the poor, educating the young and innocent, and preaching the gospel of salvation and light to those who sit in darkness and in the shadow of death. Such we have done, and are doing, and notwithstanding the sin, poverty, and ignorance to be found all around us, the Five Points is a very much better and safer place to live in to-day than it was thirty or forty years ago. The forces of evil are as strong, as powerful, and as subtle as ever, but they are held in check by the opposing forces of practical Christianity, which, if supported and increased by those who pray for the coming of Christ's Kingdom, must ultimately prevail by making New York City and the world at large a better place to live in.

The inside work has still kept up its interest. In the Sabbath-school the five graphic lessons from the closing hours of our Saviour's life have been to us a spiritual food which has helped

us in our daily conflicts with the trials and temptations of life. The faithful attendance of the women and their interest in the Bible class has been a source of much encouragement.

The Ministering Children have held two meetings this month, and some of them have asked me to hold these meetings every week instead of every two weeks. I have been able to read and to reach the hearts of our boys and girls more at those meetings than anywhere else, and believe that the tears that have been shed, and the expressions that have been made have all been indications of the Holy Spirit. "Pray for my mother." This was the request of a dear girl at our Ministering Children's meeting. A boy said "did that boy who had his leg taken off in the Presbyterian hospital get better?" I answered that he did and had gone home again. He said "I prayed for him every night." Another girl said "did that little girl get better that you told us of?" I told her that she was well again. She answered "I prayed for her." Such examples exhibit not only a spirit of prayer and faith, but of true Christian love.

Visited a home where the husband has been sick and bedfast. The day was very cold and the mother was vainly trying to fix up a little stove in the sick room ; seeing her difficulty, I assisted her, and very soon by our combined efforts the stove was up and ready for a fire, to the appreciation of the sick man, and the many expressions of thankfulness from the woman.

Met a young woman who was for some years in our institution ; she was delighted to see me and to speak of those who had once been her companions. It was evident that the memories and impressions of the House of Industry were so deeply implanted that they would remain wherever her lot might be cast in the future.

A lady from Atlanta, Georgia, called to see the House of Industry and expressed a desire to visit some of the homes. After accompanying me into two houses she refused to enter any more, saying that she could not see how any one could go in and out of such places without fears as to their personal safety from violence or from sickness. We have never been troubled by any such fear, as we have the same God to-day who preserved a Daniel from the lions, and who has protected and preserved his children in ages past while traveling through the enemy's land. The Saviour has said "Lo I am with you always," and we

regard the promise as ours whatever construction others may put upon it.

Received a letter from one who left us some time since, and who is now in a good home. She writes, "Every night before going to bed I read a chapter of my Testament, and think over it to see what lesson I can get for myself. In the morning I say the prayers I learned in the House, and pray for you and for everybody in the House of Industry. At the next meeting of the Ministering Children give them my love and tell them I pray that they may all be true Ministering children. I wish I could be present again at one of your meetings." The recollections of the House of Industry are pleasant to this dear girl; we know they will be profitable. The bread cast upon the waters shall return after many days. The seed sown shall bear fruit and blossom, and while we can have the joy and the satisfaction at the results, God shall have the praise.

Visited a home where a girl and boy reside who attend our school. The girl was at one time one of our inside children. The mother and father are now desirous to have both children placed inside, as they say the temptations of the street are spoiling thousands of other bright boys and girls who otherwise might become useful men and women.

Met a girl who now lives with her mother and is employed in a large dry goods house in 14th street. She was one year in the House of Industry and labored under a great disadvantage through being cross-eyed. While under our care her eyes were operated on and she is now all right. She spoke of the kindness of Mr. Barnard, and said that but for him and the fact of her being in our Institution her eyes would never have been fixed. Although her people belong to the Jewish race, she has learned by experience that the Christians are not such bad people after all.

Visited a home at 43 Mulberry street where there has been much distress. The father is lying in bed with consumption, and the mother has a hard struggle to keep up the home for herself and five children. The two oldest children, a boy and a girl, aged 12 and 14 years, have been sent out to work but their wages are very small. One of our day-school teachers took them some temporary relief from the House, which has been very gratefully received by the poor people. M. R. B.

SUNSHINE LAND.

They came in sight of a lovely shore,
Yellow as gold in the morning light;
The sun's own color at noon it wore,
And had faded not at the fall of night;
Clear weather or cloudy—'twas all as one,
The happy hills seemed bathed with the sun;
Its secret the sailors could not understand,
But they called the country Sunshine land.

What was the secret? A simple thing—
It will make you smile when once you know—
Touched by the tender finger of Spring,
A million blossoms were all aglow;
So many, so many, so small and bright,
They covered the hills with a mantle of light
And the wild bee hummed, and the glad breeze fanned
Through the honeyed fields of Sunshine Land.

If over the sea we two are bound,
What port, dear child, would we choose for you;
We would sail and sail till at last we found
This fairy gold of a million flowers,
Yet, darling, we'd find, if at home we stayed,
Of many and small joys our pleasures are made;
More near than we think—very close at hand,
Lie the golden fields of Sunshine Land.

—*Edith Thomas, in New York Weekly.*

AN ENCOMIUM.

A lady, who has for many years been a contributor to the House of Industry, and who has stimulated others to remember us, paid us a visit recently on Sunday and very kindly expressed her interest as follows:

Dear Mr. Barnard:

We all enjoyed the Service of Song very much, and consider the children a remarkable evidence of what patience and skill can accomplish. To me it was a most moving sight and one I shall always remember with pleasure and unfailing satisfaction, I have desired for so many years to visit your institution that I was pleased to find my anticipations of your excellent and self-sacrificing work more than realized. I only wish it were in my power to give more substantial aid to the work than I have hitherto done. I shall always remain intensely interested in the "House of Industry" and all that pertains to the work.

Yours most sincerely, Mrs. S. M. W.

THE COLUMBIA DAILY CALENDAR.

An old friend in a new dress, and an article that has come to be one of the indispensables of an editor's desk, comes to hand in the Columbia Daily Calendar for 1892. The Calendar is in the form of a pad containing 367 leaves, each 5 1-8 x 2 5-8 inches; and each slip bears a short pargraph pertaining to cycling or some kindred subject, and at the bottom of each leaf is a blank for memoranda. The stand is an entirely new departure, being made of sheet metal finished in ivory black, and is very compact. This is the seventh issue of this now well-known Calendar, yet all the matter is fresh and new.

OUR THANKS

are most heartily tendered to each and all who have aided us this Christmas season, and we have tried to express our sense of indebtness by letters to each. To the Misses Stephens who have for many years sent us several hundred toys and articles of clothing, to Mrs. G. W. Powers who never forgets our sick children but supplies them liberally, to the generous hearts who have sent money, whose names are to be found in our acknowledgment columns, beside scores of others who have sent clothes, fruit, vegetables and articles of gifts, we would say a most hearty thank you. May He whose birth-day this glad season commemorates reward with liberal hand and much comfort of spirit each one.

NOT SO INNOCENT

as he seemed to be was a boy of about twelve who was brought to us by a gentleman. The boy said that his father and mother were dead and he had no home. He pretended not to be able to understand and speak much English, and in response to questions would give irrelevant answers, uttered in a mixture of German, Hebrew, and English. We doubted his story of friendlessness, and, when made to understand that he could be turned over to the police, he found it easy to tell us that he had run away from his mother. We found the woman, whose name he gave as his mother, but singularly enough she declined to admit the relationship, and declared he was not her boy. We finally turned him over to the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children.

Money Received for Record, from Dec. 1 to Jan. 1, 1892.

R. D. Weeks, Newark, N. J	$ 1 00	Henry Peters	$ 1 00
A. Johnson, Newbury port, Mass	1 00	Mrs. Seymous Hoyt, Stamford, Ct	1 00
Mrs. W. H. Thompson, Melrose, Ct	1 00		

Money Received from Dec. 1 to Jan. 1, 1892.

W. E. Damon	$ 1 00	Only a very little for needy	$ 1 00
Chas. Kellogg, Athens, Pa	10 00	Only a very little for Christmas	1 00
W. H. Beadleston	10 00	Francis D. Moulton & Co	50 00
H. A. Bogert	5 00	F. D. White	50 00
Thanksgiving coll., Pres. Ch. Setauket, N. Y.	10 75	Mrs. H. M. Wells, Cambridge, N. Y.	5 00
J. M. Oakley	1 00	S. S. Cong. Ch., South Britain, Ct	102 83
W. W. Middlebrook	5 00	In memorian, L. M. H.	20 00
		Mrs. D. Cady Eaton	25 00

W. Ramsen.....$10 00
J. J. Almirall..... 10 00
1st. Cong. Church, Falmouth, Mass.. 5 00
R. D. Weeks, Newark, N. J..... 2 00
Mrs. S. J. Van Sicklen..... 25 00
Rev. and Mrs. Wm. James, Woodhaven, N. Y..... 10 00
Mrs. W. Barclay Parsons..... 5 00
Wm. Mitchell..... 5 00
Miss M. A. Maurice, Maspeth, N. Y... 25 00
Melville C. Day..... 20 00
Arch'd D. Russell.....100 00
Mrs. A. E. Brice..... 2 00
Friend, Castleton, Vt..... 1 00
Arthur Watson, Northampton, Mass.. 5 00
Thos. Prosser & Son..... 25 00
Mary Smith, Bayville, N. Y..... 2 00
Friend..... 1 00
Jonathan Dwight..... 5 00
Wm. Whitewright..... 50 00
Jas. R. Sutton..... 5 00
Schuyler L. Parsons..... 20 00
Mrs. Wm. Moir..... 10 00
M., Brooklyn..... 5 00
Little Elsie Dodge..... 10 00
Little Julia Dodge..... 10 00
Miss Mary Crane, Dalton, Mass..... 50 00
Cash..... 1 00
Fred'k A. Snow..... 25 00
Almirall & Co..... 5 00
Miss Belle Brown, Brooklyn..... 1 00
C. H. Kelsey..... 10 00
Mrs. Eliza T. Leverich..... 5 00
D. J. Whitney..... 1 00
F. E. Wallace, E. Orange, N. J..... 10 00
Daniel Bacon..... 10 00
G. S. Stringfield..... 5 00
Mrs. Julia Coggill..... 5 00
Wm. Reynolds Brown..... 25 00
Robert Goelet..... 50 00
Union Service. Pres. and Meth. Churches, Burdett N. Y..... 3 20
E. F. M..... 10 00
Warren and Mabel Chapin, Montclair, N. J..... 2 00
Mrs. M. Fisher Wright..... 15 00
Peter Cooper, Golden Wedding fund, 50 00
A. Kepplemann..... 5 00
Miss Esther R. Holmes, Monson, Mass 5 00
Mrs. Sophia B. Holmes, Monson, Mass.$ 5 00
Rob't V. McKim..... 5 00
Agnes Murray, Greenfield Hill, Ct.... 10 00
Morris K. Jesup..... 20 00
Arnold Orestes Schramm..... 10 00
Cleveland & Bacon..... 10 00
The William Mann Co..... 5 00
Mrs. W. E. Matthews..... 5 00
S. S. Reformed Ch., Chatham, N. Y. 10 27
C. C. Peck..... 5 00
Mrs. E. Purdy..... 10 00
L. L. L., Montclair, N. J..... 5 00
Friends, Brooklyn, N. Y..... 3 00
In Memorian, C. A. H..... 25 00
Isaac J. Greenwood..... 25 00
T. E. F. Randolph..... 5 00
F. B. Littlejohn..... 5 00
C. De Hart Brower..... 5 00
Stamford Mfg. Co..... 20 00
Cash..... 2 00
John Graham..... 10 00
J. T Van Rensselaer..... 2 00
Billy and Baby..... 1 00
Jas. Davison, E. Orange, N. J..... 5 00
E. W. Johnson..... 1 00
In Memory, Mrs. E. P. Woolsey..... 10 00
A King's Daughter, Rouse's Point, N. Y..... 5 00
S. E. W., London, England..... ....100 00
E. D..... 5 00
Francis K. Arnold..... 20 00
J. Montgomery Hare..... 5 00
A. R Dyett..... 5 00
D. O. Mills..... 50 00
Lottie E. Young..... 5 00
Mrs. W. H. Granbery..... 5 00
Edward L. Frost..... 5 00
Rev. S. F. Sprunger, Berne, Ind..... 2 00
Richardson, Boynton & Co..... 15 00
H. W. Banks & Co..... 50 00
S. S. Cong. Ch., Park Ridge, N. J..... 5 50
Homans & Co..... 25 00
Mrs. Seymour Hoyt, Stanford, Ct... 5 00
George Kidney..... 5 00
Anna C. Wood..... 50
A. A., Bridgeton, Maine..... 5 00
Coll. Pres. Ch., Woodhaven, N. Y., thro. Rev. F. W. Cutler..... 17 75
Sunday Collections..... 87 29

Donations of Food, Clothing, Etc., from Dec. 1 to Jan. 1, 1892.

A friend, Great Barrington, Mass.
10 bbls. apples
A friend to the Mission, Roselle, N. J.,
box clothing and shoes
B. H. H.....pkg. books
Baldwin, Mrs., pkg. clothing and rubber coat
Black, Mrs. A. S.,
pkg. clothing, box fancy articles
Bloomfield, Mrs. J. J. toys, books and papers
Bogert, E. C., 4 rocking chairs, 2 express wagons, boxes candy, Christmas cards, toys, etc., for Nursery children.
Bromley, Mrs. G. H., Orange, N. J.,
basket clothing
Brown, Mrs. C. S.,
lot of toys, clothing, and shoes
Bruce, Mrs. Adam T.....25 lbs. fresh pork
Bull, H. K. Jr.....40 Japanese dolls
Busch, Mrs. G.....box toys
By express.....6 new flannel skirts
By mail...pkg. Christmas cards and ribbons
Circle of King's Daughters of the Church of the Redeemer, Astoria, L. I., thro. Miss Margaret B. Burr, 12 new muslin skirts.
Cole, A. H., Covert, N. Y.....bbl. apples
Collins, J. C..... 2 bbls. Xmas greens
Collins, Mr..... ...pkg. clothing and shoes
Cushman & Co., 147 Third Ave.,
6 bbls. bread, rolls and cake
Cushmann, O. L.: 385 Fourth Ave.,
4 bbls. bread and rolls
Davis, Mrs. J. A., 9 new worsted hoods, clothing, toys, candy, cornucopia of candy, etc.
Demarest & Joralemon.....10 lbs. tea
Dongan, John & Co.,
2 cases buttons and lot needles
Edmunds, Dr. J. Marion..... pkg clothing
Elliott, Mrs. H. R.,
box and pkg. clothing, shoes, and hats

Ellsworth, Miss Lucy, West Hartford, Ct., pkg. Christmas cards
First Pres. Church, Florida, N. Y., thro. Wm. H. Talcott, bbl. apples and vegetables
Flemming, Mrs. Williamsburgh, L. I., 2 pkgs. clothing and shoes
Flieschmann's Vienna Bakery, 175 loaves bread
Friend.....pkg. picture cards and papers
Friend.....2 pkgs. dolls
Friend.....2 pkgs. clothing, shoes, and hats
Friend, Hoboken, N. J., pkg. clothing, shoes and toys
Friend.....box dolls
Friends, Brooklyn, N. Y., box Christmas tree ornaments
Gallatin, Grace.....pkg. clothing and shoes
Gurnee, Walter S.....bbl. apples
Hammond, Mrs. B., Fishkill, N. Y., bbl. clothing, shoes, hats, and 5 new garments made by a lady 83 years of age.
Hartley, Mrs.....pkg. toys and clothing
Harvey, Jerome, Genesee, Pa., 30 lbs. butter
Heald, D. O., Orange, N. J., box clothing, shoes, pictures, etc.
Heaselden, H., 3 pkgs. clothing, shoes, etc.
Hutton, Mrs. F. R.....clothing and shoes
Jones, E. Willard, Brooklyn, N. Y., toys, dolls, games, shoes, and clothing
Junior Society of Christian Endeavor of the First Cong. Church, Bellows Falls, Vt. bbl. 2 cases and bag potatoes, turnips, apples, clothing, shoes, toys, dolls, books, games, etc.
King, Mrs. A. L., Clifton, S. I., box clothing and shoes
Kingdon, Mrs. C. D.....bbl. potatoes
King's Daughters, Circle of Union Sabbath School, Clifton, N. J., bbl. clothing, shoes, books, and toys.
Labagh, C. W.....pkg. clothing and shoes
Ladies Aid Society, Burdett, N. Y., pkg. clothing and nuts
Le Bontillier, Brothers.....2 boxes gimp
Lee, Mrs. G. C., Brooklyn.....pkg. clothing
L'Hommedien, C. W., Bay Shore, L. I., bag potatoes
Little Band of Xmas workers, thro. May Hunt, Islip, L. I., crib quilt and scrap picture books
Livingston, Henry, W.,.....pkg. clothing
Logue, Mrs.,.....pkg. clothing
Loomis, Miss, E. G, Binghamton, N. Y., box clothing
Marsh, Miss Josie, thro Mrs. James Presley, 11 new dresses, 9 pairs new woolen stockings 34 pairs new gloves and 12 pairs new mittts.
Mission Band of Puritan Cong'l. Church, Brooklyn. Mrs. B. M. Searing. Pres., bbl. clothing and shoes.
No name, Goshen, N. Y.,.....box clothing
No name, Covert, N. Y.,.....bbl apples
No name, ...pkg clothing
No name, ...box dolls
No name, ...pkg. clothing and shoes
No name, ...pkg. men's clothing
No name, Harlem, N. Y., bbl. and pkg. clothing, shoes, etc.
No name, Harlem, N. Y., box toys, books, dolls, etc
Palmer Brothers.,.....30 new comfortables
Peck, Mrs. Laura A.,box clothing, shoes etc
Poillon, Mrs. C.C.....22 new flannel skirts, 6 new muslin skirts, 5 new dresses, 7 new white aprons, and second hand clothing, shoes, etc.
Poor, Mrs. E. E. 2 boxes clothing and books
Presley, Mrs. James, 35 pairs new drawers, 1 new skirt and second-hand clothing
Purdy, Mrs. E., 5 prs. new drawers, and waists, 7 prs new flannel skirts and waists, and second-hand clothing, shoes, books, etc.
Powers, Mrs. G. W., box and pkg. apples, oranges, bananas, nuts, dates, candy, crackers, toys dolls, etc. for the children in the H spital.
Rockwood, C. G. Jr., Princeton, N. J., box clothing and shoes
Rohda, Miss. M. A., 20 yards new canton-flannel
Roome, Mrs. A., pkg. picture, and scrap picture books
Ross, John J., ...pkg. clothing
Roumage, Mrs. C. C., pkg. new year cakes, 62 cornucopia of candy, and13 fancy boxes of candy.
Sewab, Mrs.....clothing and shoes
Siebert, M. O., 2 boxes and 7 pkgs. clothing, shoes and hats
Slauson, A.,.....50 lbs candy
Smith, E. J.,.....ovrcoate and 2 pairs shoes
S. S. of Reformed Church, Chatham, N. Y., 3 bbls and 2 boxes containing apples, potatoes, oranges. candy, nuts, sugar, tea, books, toys, dolls, clothing, shoes, Xmas cards, etc. etc.
S. S. of West End Pres. Church, W. 104thst. Stephen B. Oliver, Sec.. 7 bbls. containing groceries, potatoes, apples, oranges, books, toys, games, clothing, shoes etc.
The Bees, Birds, and Butterflies, Young Ladies' Mission Circle of the Cong. Church Cummington, Mass., box clothing, fancy articles, scrap picture books, books, dolls, apples, nuts, pop-corn, etc.
Stewart & Erickson.....lot of hats
The Girls' Friendly Society of the Pres. Ch., Richfield Springs, N. Y., Miss. Flora E. Goodier, Secy., case containing 41 new garments, fifty-two articles second-hand clothing, 3 dressed dolls, 8 scrap picture books, picture cards, papers, etc.
The Misses Stephens, 30 dolls, 170 toys, 12 scarfs, 12 dresses, 12 canton-flannel skirts, 12 flannel skirts, 12 union suits, 12 merino vests, and 36 prs. stockings, for children; 6 cantoh-flannel skirts. 6 flannel skirts, 6 pairs canton-flannel drawers and 6 merino vests. for women; all new. Bag candy, bag oranges, bag new year cake.
Thorburn, Mrs. Jane, 2 pkgs. clothing and shoes
Tibbals, E. P., lot of seal and cloth caps and lot of felt hats.
Van Kleeck, Mrs. I., 2 pkgs. clothing and shoes
Van Ness. The Misses, 15 very nice new books for Christmas
Van Rensselaer, Mrs. A., 3 new knit skirts, 2 prs. new mitts, 1 new muffler, toys, games, 65 cornucopiæ of candy, etc.
Van Voorhis, A.,.....bbl. apples
Vredenburgh, Mr. James B., Freehold, N.J., bbl. clothing and shoes
Wallace, W. J., clothing, shoes, hats, chairs, bedstead, lounge etc.
Wilt, Mrs., ...pkg. clothing
Young Men of Broadway Tabernacle Church B'way and 34th st., 20 quarts ice cream.
Z, Mrs. E., Providence, R. I., oranges for the hospital children 161 W. 79th st., box clothing, books, etc.

Objects of the Institution.

The Five Points House of Industry was founded in 1850, by the Rev. L. M. Pease, with the design of providing shelter and employment for the poor at the Five Points. It was incorporated in 1854.

At first its labors were among the adult population, furnishing work and a home to such of the wretched women as really desired to abandon their lives of guilt. There were soon added to it the features of a day-school and asylum for the shelter of children.

From a little household of thirty to forty women in 1850 the House of Industry has grown to its present proportions, little by little, as a necessity for its enlargement has seemed to demand, until, at the present time, there are gathered under its roof more than four hundred adults and children daily.

It receives women who desire situations as servants, giving them shelter until employment is found, they, meanwhile, doing the work of the Institution.

It provides a temporary home for children who are orphans or whose parents are unable to care for them.

It offers a cheap boarding place for the children of such as are able to partially support their children but who must break up their home, living at service, to earn the money to pay their way.

It admits children whose parents are sick and must go to hospital, and keeps such until the patients have recovered.

It offers the advantages of the day-school to all the children of the neighborhood, and gives such as are needy food and clothing.

It maintains, in a building newly erected for the purpose, an Infirmary and Free Dispensary for the benefit of children and adults at the Five Points.

The average cost of maintaining the Institution is about one hundred dollars per day, and for this sum the House is partly dependent upon voluntary contributions.

During its existence more than forty-two thousand children have been in its school, and there have been over twenty-seven thousand inmates.

Donations of money, second-hand clothing and shoes will be gratefully received.

Visitors are welcomed on any day.

TRUSTEES.

MORRIS K. JESUP, Pres.	GEORGE F. BETTS, Secy.	HUGH N. CAMP, Treas.
CHARLES LANIER,	DAVID S. EGLESTON,	OLIVER HARRIMAN,
GEORGE H. MORGAN,	WALTER H. LEWIS,	HENRY E. HAWLEY,

BISHOP PECK. BISHOP FOURTH.

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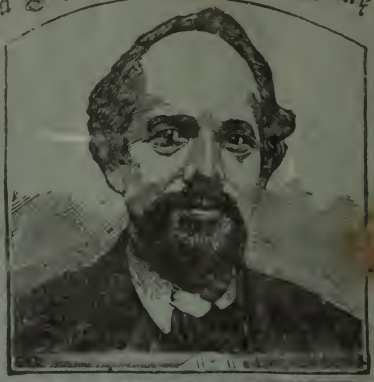

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BISHOP WALDEN. BISHOP HARRIS.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR has just ordered two more sedate full grand Bradbury upright pianos one for the Red Room in Executive Mansion, where he receives and entertains his friends, and the other for his house at Soldiers' Home, Washington, D. C.

The best materials and workmanship are employed in the construction of these pianos, and each one is fully warranted for five years. Large discount to the clergy. Second-hand pianos taken in exchange. Monthly payments received. Pianos sent on trial to any part of the country.

The peculiar charm of this piano is its singing quality of tone, so much admired by all musicians. It is the favorite piano of Boston, and is highly recommended by several eminent artists there.

Please send for Price List.

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FACTORY, Raymond St., Brooklyn.

"Friend Smith: Why did you cast in nothing the last time I was married? Send me one to my home in Plainfield. Yours truly. J. H. VINCENT.

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